ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND PRIDAY MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

SUESCRIPTION RATES.





BOWEL TROUBLES

and bills: but very few reshits the fact, that the reties purple herry, which so many of us the reties purple herry, which so many of us the reties in it having a wonderful effect on the lowest. Dr. Rigger's Hucktberry Corpial is the anwar sourviews axis many that restores the little one techning, and cares Diarrhess Dysamtery and Cramp Colle.

When it is considered that at this season of the year solden and dancerous attacks of the year solden and charerous attacks of the restored to the property of the season of the season of the year solden and charerous attacks of the class of the property retief. It is important that every house-hald should provide themselves with some prosty retief, a does of which will relieve the postly retief, a does of which will relieve the postly retief, a does of which will relieve the postly retief, a does of which will relieve the fails and save much anxiety. Br. Higgery Hickhelmery Lordell is a simple remote which all child is pleased to take.

Fride, by cells a bottle. Manufactured by \$1.1748. A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. P. Campbell, DENTIST,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - KY. Office over M. Frankel & Sons'.

HENRY & PAYNE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

G. E. Medley. DENTIST.

Hopkinsville, Ky. Having boughtout Dr. R. R. Bourne my of-e will be in the future over Hank of Hop-naville, corner 8th and Main Sts. If G. E. MEDLEY.

BREATHITT & STITES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, HOPKINSVILLE. - - KY. Office-No. 4% North Main Street.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

At Covington Mrs. Rosa Strickland shot and fatally wounded a four-year-old son of Mr. John Golden, who was playing about the house. The woman says it was accidental.

AT EVENTIDE.

Within a room, where roses bloom, And heliotrope, the winter thro', Sheds on the air a faint perfume, I wait at eventide for you. The paling glories of the west Cast feeble light across the floor, And, caim as sinks the day to rest, My heart awaits the opening does

The noisy sparrows in the pines, With folded wing their clamor cease, A distant bell, as day dectines. Tolls weed and slow the bour of peace.

May kap, some day—the sudden thought Fills all my heart with strange abarm— That you, whose coming ever brought To eventile its crowning charm,

Wall come no more. As in a dream I want the opening of the door, And try to think how it would seem To know that you would come no

To sit as now, and bear the moan Of winter wind among the pines, To hear the far bell's comber tons, As wearlly the day decines.

Ah, after sil, 'tis not so strange,
I novor thought of it before—
The heart at rest dreams not of change,
Or, once it dreams, it rests no more.

That sudden fear, no longer new,
Familiar in my breast doth hide—
To tinge with pain my thoughts of you
In every country even tide.
—Totale Blads,

A BRIGHT ENDING.

Story of Injustice, Hunger and Death.

and risen a penny a loaf; coals five shillings a ton, and there were strikes all over England. Long before the usual time the singing birds were flying sonwards and numbers of small animals were stocking their cupboards and getting their winter nests ready. In the first week of December there was a heavy fall of snow, and in Chester terrace the aspect was bright and beautiful. Stars and moon were shinning on it, and the fresh, crisp air was thronged

with white wings floating and falling. Upon Mr. Eversole, this beauty—sweet Upon Mr. Eversole, this beauty—sweet to some, eruel to more—produced no impression. Indeed, winter was shut out. It was night. Heavy curtains shaded the windows of the incurious study, in which nothing was lacking that could contribute to the enjoyment of material life. From ceiling to floor were shelves lined with books; there were burst of great men in suitable places. shelves lined with books; there were busts of great men in suitable places; there were pictures on the walls, the most conspicious being a portrait of Mr. Eversole h meelf, hung where the light fell on it night and day. It was a curi-ously unliattering resemblance. Some men would have had the hard lines and lights of the features softened, but Mr. Eversole seemed to take a pride in them.

Eversole seemed to take a pride in them.

Books, manuscripts and wine were
on the study table; a cheerful fire was
blazing; a soft and soothing light was
diffused through the room. Despite
these evidences of comfort, Mr. Eversole was disturbed in spirit. He expected a visitor and he glanced impatiently at the clock. His thought was,
"Stiliffons lost, with no sense of responsibility.

stibility." And further, "Why are they permitted?"

The minutes passed. The silvery tongue of the clock, on the summit of tongue of the clock, on the summit of which was represented a gloomy figure of Time. proclaimed the passing of another hour. At each stroke the soythe rose and descended, with the air of an avenger who took delight in slaying the record. When the sounds ceased a servant made his appearance, and saying, "Mr. Richard, sir," admitted a man covered with snow.

and saying, "Mr. Richard, sir," admit-ted a man covered with snow.

His clothes were shabby and denoted poverty, but he bore himself in the pres-ence of Mr. Eversole as an equal would have done. He was tall and spare, his hands were finely shaped, and in his hands were finely shaped, and in his face a gentle nature was portrayed.

"You should have shaken it off out-side," said Mr. Eversole in a tone of displeasure, pointing to the snow on his visitor's clothing.

"It did not occur to me," said Mr. Richard, "I have other matters to think

"Weighty matters, doubtless," said Mr. Eversole, with a sneer. r. Eversole, with a sneer. "Very weighty," assented Mr. Rich-

ard, gravely.

"You have kept me waiting. I made the appointment for eight. It is now

"Indeed! But you may guess I have "There are churches."
"True, there are churches. A mo-

ment, please."

He pressed his hand on the table to support himself through a fit of terrible coughing, which almost tore him to

conging, which almost tore him to pieces.

"Pardon me," he said, presently, with laboring breath. "This sort of thing must be very unpleasant to you."

"It is—eminontly so."

"But it happens, fortunately or unfortunately to me, to be unavoidable. Tell me the object of this meeting, and remember it is not I who sought it."

"You would have come to me sooner or later."

"Never. I told you so when we last met. But it will be profitless to bandy words. What is your object in bidding "It is for your good, not for mine. I thought one last appeal from a man in

pared to listen.

"You and I have known each other, now," said Mr. Eversole, making an arch of his fingers and thumbs, "for some eight and twenty years."

"In the art of reckoning you were always a master Yes; I was scarcely two years of age when you married my mether."

"You received at my hands every attention, but you scorned my teaching, and laughed at my counsels. You chose your own roads, and you went—to the dogs."

"A convenient platitude," remarked Mr. Richard.

In contrast with the palid hue of his face, the smile with which he accompanied the remark was pitiable to see.

"You had a fortune in your own right, and you squandsred it. Morally speaking, your life has been an out-"You had a fortune in your own tright and you squandered it. Morally speaking, your life has been an outrage. You have sunk till you have reached the lowest depth. You are irremediably lost and degraded. On three occasions I paid your debts for you, and extricated you from difficulties which can only be termed disgraceful."

He paused exhausted, and Mr. Everties which can only be termed disgraceful.

ful."

"You paid my debts for me before I came of age, but of money which was mine, and when I came into possession of my fortune you presented me with a careful account which I settled without examining. Have you finished?"

"Not quite. My object in sending for the control of the control o

you is to make you an offer. I will settle a certain sum upon you on the condition that you leave the country and never return. "Name the sum."

"A pound a week during the course of your life, to be paid to you weekly by an appointed agent, and to cease the moment you violate the condition."

"Am I to go far?"

"To Australia. I will not have you

"To Australia. I will not have you nearer to me than that."

"It is my turn, then. You seldom make mistakes in figures. Have you calculated how much this offer will cost you?"

"It is easily calculated. You are thirty years of age. Should you live the full span of a man's life, the analysis of thousand the span of a man's life, the analysis of thousand the span of the span of thousand the span of thousand the span of the span o

nuity would cost me two thousand pounds sterling."
"Will you give me that sum down if I bind myself to the stipulated condi-

"You are mad to ask it."

"You are not to be moved from your

"You are not to be moved from your decision by any consideration?"

"Nothing can move me."

"Another tack, then. Will you settle the annuity upon me for forty years, to depose of as I please in life or death?"

"Again I say you are mad to ask it."

"Truly, I though so," murmured Mr. Richard.

Richard.

"The annuity is yours only for the term of your natural life. Not for one day beyond that."

"You see that I am in bad health!"

"Are you appealing to my pity?"
"Heaven forbid! I am merely stat-"Heaven forbid! I am merely stating a fact with which you are well acquainted. A doctor who has a regard for me assures me that I have not long to live. I have pressed him upon the point. 'Years?' I asked him. 'No,' was his answer. 'Months?' I asked him again. 'No,' was his answer; and he bade me prepare. Mine being a wasted life, it is my dearest wish to leave a tegacy of love bohind me. I know why you have made me the offer. I am in your way. You are afraid—having lofty views in which a position of public eminence may probably be yours; contemplating also another marriage. You see I am well informed; nowadays the lives of men who court public favor are public property—you are afraid, I say, that I shall disgrace you; that it may become known to your disadvantage that you have so degraded a connection as myself. Your enemies a connection as myself. Your enemies may use the fact to your hurt. Let us make a compromise. Take a passage for me to Australia, in a ship that salls this very week if you wish, and give me, instead of the annuity, one hundred pounds. In all human probability I shall be dead before the ship arrives at its destination; but I shall have the opportunity, by means of the one hundred pounds, of doing a good action and rescuing a person I love from almost certain shame. At least, it will be a chance for her."

"For her!" exclaimed Mr. Eversole.

"For her!" exclaimed Mr. Eversole.
"I did not need to be told it was a woman
you were pleading for."

you were pleading for."

"She is a child, growing to womanhood. I can take her from the haunts
in which she is learning bad lessons. In
a new land, in a purer air, she will
have a chance of living a purer life. In
the time to come she may perchance
bless the memory of her dead sister's
husband."

husband."
"I will hear no more," interupted Mr Eversole. "You can not impose upon me. Not one penny of my money shall be bestowed upon your degraded associates. If you do not instantly accept my too generous offer, on the condition I have laid down, and from which no whining entreaties can move me, I order you to leave my house."

order you to leave my house."

"It was my mother's house," said Mr. Richard with a lingering look around. "Such memories as I have of it would have been sweetened by what might have been, instead of being embittered by what was. I shall presently leave it forever, but I have something to say first, in justice to myself and you. I know you too well not to be convinced how futile would be any further effort to soften your heart. You said a few minutes since that you proposed to state how the account between us stands. Listen to me. There is another side to the shield. You married my mother for her money. You played my mother for her money. You played skilfully upon her yielding nature, and you won her affections. You promised solemnly to be a kind and tender father solemnly to be a kind and tender father to me, her only child, and a faithful, loving mate to her. How did you keep your promises? You obtained so strong and stern a hold upon her that she be-came your slave. You drew all the happiness out of her days. She lived in terror of you. You forced her to will her recently to you you would not me come here?"

"It is for your good, not for mine. I thought one last appeal from a man in my position to a man so low as you might not be thrown away. Understand it will be the last time we shall speak togethor."

"Apart from any resolution you have formed," said Mr. Richard, and there was in his voice a touch of scornful sweetness, "it is more than likely that after this night we shall meet no more. Be sure that I shall not seek you out. Come, strange as it may sound in your ears, my time just now is of infinitely more value than yours. I can not afford to have it wasted. Disclose what is in your mind and end the farce. You have wearied me already."

Unbidden, he sank into a chair, not from weariness, but from physical weakness.

"I prefor," said Mr. Eversole, "not to be brutal."

"That is a good hearing."

"And I shall state, in my own way, how the account between us stands."

"Ah!" said Mr. Richard, simply; but there was a glitter in his eyes as he prepared to listen.

"You and I have known each other.

"Something to eat!"
"And you shall have it. What are you screaming for, little ones? That's a tigerish way of expressing joy. Keep still, will you? Polly, take hold of them and don't let them go. You, too, Polly, you look as if you wouldn't say no." have been truly my friend. I do not seek to excuse myself. Grave faults and follies are to my account; but I hope to be forgiven for them. I say it humbly, for I know that my days are numbered. After my mother's death you turned me from your house. What was my fault? I loved and married a girl who had hear home.

the side of the dead wall. It's nice and quiet there—no one to disturb us. I'll soon be with you. Away you go."

He watched them depart—Polly in the middle, holding the children each by the hand. Then he gazed around and looked up at the stars.

"Angels of Heaven!" he murmured, "here in these haunt find you your fitting work! Here is the true wilderness. If

placed over his wife's grave.

"Men of your stamp," said the young man, with a scornful smile, "torture their women while they live, and by way of advertisement to themselves raise monuments over them when they are dead. They even shed tears, so that the world may see and applaud. Miserable impostors."

Miserable impostors."
White with passion, Mr. Eversole started from his chair and said: "Wil you go; or, shall I have you turned from the bouse?"

you go; or, shall I have you turned from the bouse?"
"Restrain yourself," said Mr. Richard.
"Sudden excitement may be fatal to me and inconvenient to you. Should anything happen, spare me that!"
He pointed to the pictured monument on his mother's grave, and slowly left the room and the house.
His road lay through Regent's Park, the trees in which were quaintly beautiful with their pure white fringes of snow, which was still falling lightly. Memories came to him as he walked slowly on, huddling himself close in the vain attempt to keep out the coldmemories of merry youthful frolics in this very park, when falling snow was to him an exquisite delight.
"From then to now," he muttered "a slow and sure descending. It was on the Alpine ranges I plucked flowers from ice-bound clefts, and now I am in the valley of the shadow. But still," he said, brightening up, "the air is sweet,

the valley of the shadow. But still, he said, brightening up, "the air is sweet, and so may be the hour."

He felt in his one sound pocket, and took therefrom all the money he had in the world—ten shillings and a few coppers, which he had obtained shortly before his visit to Mr. Eversole by solling the last of his reasoners. the last of his possessions—the wedding ring of his dead wife and a few favorite books to which he had clung with al-most a human love through all his troubles. These tan shillings spent, certain destitution was his portion.

On his way towards one of the nar-

row streets which branch southward from Whitechapel he had noticed how gradually the snow which lay on the paths had changed its aspect, till from a lovely white it had become a wallen gray. But in his heart he felt more at home in these narrow thoroughfares; there was in his nature some spiritual inchiants. kinship with the poorer life which here abided, and which, despite the sordid surroundings, was sweetened by hu-man affection and chastened by hu-man man allection and chastened by human sorrow. His step grew lighter, his eyes brighter. "The stars shine everywhere," he thought, "on rich and poor alike." And then he cried aloud:

"What, Polly!"

A girl about fourteen, but looking

much younger, as poor as himself, the sister of his dead wife. "Precious cold, nin't it, Dick?" she

"Precious things are generally scarce, Polly," he said, "and as for cold, we have plenty of it."

"I like the anow," said Polly, "If only it didn't get into your boots."

"Polly," he said, touching her eyes with his fingers, "you've been crying,"

"Oh, you don't know, Dick," she said, her large eyes growing larger.
"Poor Mrs. Pink died in the hospital his moreing."

"Poor Mrs. Pink died in the hospital his morning."

"Poor creature! It's a happy release. She had more than her share of suffering. And the children—"

His hand sought the wall. He had lost his breath, and he was compelled to cling to something for support.

"You're awful bad," said Polly, presently. "That's just how Mrs. Pink went on. A church-yard cough, Diek."

"I fear so, Polly."

"You'll be better when summer comes."

comes."
"Yes," he said, with a bright smile;
"I shall be better when sammer comes.
I think it will come soon."
"I hope so, Dick."
"Thank you, Polly. But Mrs. Pink's children—tell me of them."
"They're in a dreadful way. They ain't got a friend in the world now. And Dick, do you know I don't believe they've had anything to eat the livelong day. Why, here they are!"
There they were indeed, at Mr. Richard's knees. He looked down and saw two mites, pallid, hungry, ragged, their

ard's knees. He looked down and saw two mites, pallid, bungry, ragged, their lips quivering from yearning desire, their eyes filled with bewildering despair. He stopped, and placing his hand beneath their chins, raised their faces to the light.

"So poor mother's dead?" he said. They nodded vacantly. There minds were a blank. They had something far more preasing than death to trouble them—their stomachs.

"And you're all alone, little ones?"
They nodded again as vacantly as bofore. Bitterly cold as was the night they were obvious of it. They did not feel the snow falling upon their white upturned faces. The fight within their little bodies was so absorbing that, like Aaron's rod, it swallowed up all minor evils. The loss of mother—a good mother so far as health and means permitted—the grave which lay open in their reality. mitted—the grave which lay open in their young lives, their being orphaned, the desolate future that stretched before the desolate future that stretched before them—all was nothing to them. It was the present which oppresed them, the terrible, tearing, hungry present. Great heavens! Why had these innocent little creatures been born with appetites? What wrong had they committed that man and nature should be so cruel to them? If they could only bite the sir. They opened their mouths and gasped. "Children;" said Mr. Richard, in a gentle tone, "what would you like better than anything in the world?"
Wide awake now with all their intellectual forces sharpened, with hands

imploringly stretched forth, with bands imploringly stretched forth, with eyes that shone with keen desire, they answered in one voice as it were:

no."
"I wouldn't. I'm precious hungry."
"Precious again, ch! You see,
Polly, my landlady told me when I
wentout this afternoon that I couldn't
get into my room unless I paid her the
three weeks' rent I owed her. So I
went to a friend and made a bargain
with him. Look here. Ten bright
shillings! You don't mind eating out in

the cold, do you, little ones? You know Paradise Court, Polly? Great God! the side of the dead wall. It's nice and

you could change the snow to manna—"

He tottered away, coughing violently, and smiled in pity for himself, as he saw the white species. the white snow stained by the blood which dropped from his mouth, Ten minutes later he stood by the dead wall in Paradise Court, the child-

ren by his side. He had brought with him some meat pies, highly flavored, and a cupful of potatoes, smoking hot. They warmed the children inside and out. Color came to their cheeks. And, now that natural forces had fair and could find natural currents, tears oozed from their eyes at the thought of the mother lying dead in the hospital. "Do you feel better, little ones?"

"Ever so much, Mr. Richard!-Oh, ever so much!" over so much!"

"Very well, then. Go away now. I want to rest. And, Polly, here are some shillings and some odd coppers. Don't spend it all at once. Riss me, Polly, and! God bless you and guard you, child! You need his blessing and his care."

He was allowed.

He was alone, standing propped up by the wall. The forms of the children faded from his sight; and as he sank slowly to the ground he saw the snowflakes fading and changing. A faint rosy hus stole into the air; the sight became suffused with color.
"It is a lovely and peaceful sunset!"

he murmured as he closed his eyes.

"Ah, if I could but have left my legacy of love behind me!" At midnight Polly and the two orphaned children crept to the dead wall and knelt by the side of their friend. whose form was covered with snow.

"He's thred out," said Polly. "He must be dead beat. He's a good sort, ain't he? Come away. We won't

ain't he? Come away. They crept slowly and softly away; and all night long the white snow kissed his face.—B. L. Farjeon in Illustra-

BABY'S SLEEP. Hints Useful to Mothers Who Have the Care of a Child.

for the child is even more of a the first to be laid away in a quiet, darktain hour, the baby will form the habit of falling asleep, and will never know any other way. A light should not be left burning at night; it vitiates the atmosphere, and sleep is not as sound as in the dark. A child thirteen months old was so used to associating the ideas of sleep and darkness that, in traveling, whenever a tunnel was entered, he would drop down for a nap, and seamed very much astonished at the shortness of the night.

Don't let the baby learn that he can

their bodies, and scrofula and other evils result. A crib can be placed so near that the mother can at any hour satisfy herself as to the child's condition without exposure to herself. If sleeping in the mother's bed, it should have separate covers. The best bed and pillows are of cotton-batting. Feathers are too heating. A child should never be awakened from sleep to display to friends. Neither should older clildren be allowed to fall asleep in arms, or on sofas berestner should older citaten be allowed to fall asleep in arms, or on sofas, because company is present. When the bed hour comes, the first duty is to the child. It is a cruelty to let the little

child. It is a crueity to let the little ones fall saleep with their clothes on, and then arouse them to the annoyance of being undressed. Never put a child to bed with its feet coid.

The habit of forenoon naps should be continued as long as possible. Putting to bed after a full mid-day meal is objectionable. Children often need rest when not needing sleep. I have seen a two-year-old child leave his play and stand by the bed, saying: "Mamma, baby cross; baby go bed." He had learned the remedy for the crossness which arose from fatigue. A very soothing process for children of all ages is rubbing with the hand, especially if the rubber be not physically exhausted. Flex and extend the limbs, roll them between the hands, rub both limbs and body towards the heart. Manipulate

—"Among the women," says a French writer, "it is regarded as a well known fact that moonlight is not only more injurious than sunlight to the complexion, but that silk and woolen materials are faded more rapidly by the moon's rays than by the brightest sunshine."

-A machine called the Buffalo hom-trainer has been invented, by which bicyclists can train for races in these bicyclists can train for races

THE RIGHT TIME. me Timely Hints Regarding Early and

There is nothing gained by sowing the seed too early any more than too late. Like nearly all parts of farm work, there is always a best time, and the nearer the work can be done to this time the better will be the results socured. We sow the seed with the expectation that it will germinate and

Sowing and planting are not all that is necessary to secure good plants. Some seeds, of course, naturally are slower to germinate than others, especially is this the case with some garden seeds. Nearly all field grops, such as oats, corn, cane, broom corn, potatoes and beans will germinate in a short time if the conditions are favorable, while quite a majority of them will remain in the soil quite a while if the conditions are unfavorable, and then germinate under more favorable condition

Yet this is not what is most desirable. Seed that naturally germinates in a short time can not remain in the cold damp soil without loss of vitality, and this effects more or less the vigor of the this effects more or less the vigor of the plant. Many plants are stunted at the start, and when this is done no amount of after-cultivation will entirely remedy the damage.

To a very great extent this can all be avoided by taking pains to sow at the right time. It is better to spend more time in preparation and have the soil just right, and sow the seed at the right time than to do less work in preparing the soil and then sow the

early.
Oats, flax and onions will germinate when the soil is much colder than the larger part of other seeds that are usually sown in the spring. With these, early seeding is preferable, that is as soon as the soil can be made in a good condition. I never found that it paid to sow seed of any kind until the soil is in good condition. And this can not be cured until the soil has dried out. In the hurry and press of spring work we are often tempted to commence work-ing the soil when it is too wet to work readily into a fine condition, but there is nothing gained, as the extra time required to get into the right condition and the seed, lost by a failure to germinate, will more than make up for the

time gained in sowing.

The majority of plants that we sow or plant in the spring will germinate much better and quicker when the soil has become thoroughly warmed up. If then we take time ahead to thoroughly vital need than for an adult, and its sleep will be more natural and healthier if it is not rocked. If accustomed from sufficiently to secure a quick germina-tion, better results are certain to be seened, but well ventilated room at a cer-tain hour the bake will fown the bake tain hour, the baby will form the habit produce much better, more vigorous of falling asleep, and will never know and more healthier plants than when

Then good cultivation is necessary to secure a good growth. But the plants must be secured first. You may plant too to be bady fear that he can be be been you with him by refusing to go to sleep. He will soon come to have an instinctive knowledge that mamma desires to go out for the evening, and become tyrannical. A child accustomed the seed with the same kind of seed and at the same kind of seed and at the seed with the same kind of seed and at the seed with the same kind of seed and at the seed with the same kind of seed and at the seed with the same kind of seed and at the seed with the seed wi sires to go out for the evening, and become tyrannical. A child accustomed to going to sleep on the bed will not readily go to sleep in arms, but will try to slip out of them, and when put down upon its bed, will draw a sigh of relief and drop to sleep at once. A child will have a more profound and healthful repose if not nursed to sleep. Let its time for cating come when it awakes.

One should not be in too great a hurry to take up the baby when it manifests signs of awakening, nor should it be allowed to lie without attention. Take it up as soon as fairly awake, remembering always the formation of habits of cleanliness and regularity. A child should never lie wet, either by night or day. For the first few weeks animal heat is best maintained by sleeping with the mother, but on no account should a child of any age sleep between two persons, as by so doing it must, of necessity, breathe the emanations from their bodies, and scrofula and other evils result. A crib can be placed so near that the end of a month from the end of a month from the end of a month from the last planted will show the best and fastest growing plants. We want plants that when they germinate will and fastest growing plants. We want plants that when they germinate will keep on growing right along, and if the seed is planted at the right time this can be secured. No rule can be given. I wait until the soil is thoroughly warm-few days and it will always pay to do all the work of preparation possible, have your seed on hand ready and the machinery all in good shape to work and then at the right time the work of planting can be pushed along very rapdity.—Cor. Western Plowman.

USE THE BEST.

The Success of a Crop Dependent Upon the Quality of the Seed.

Large crops of fine-sized potatous may

Large crops of fine-sized potatoes may e grown from small tubers in rich mel ow soil, but the principle is all wrong The potato is a subterraneous branch with buds analogous to those above ground, and on this account some writers argue that the matter of size is unimportant. Every right minded nurseryman knows how necessary it is to increase his stock of plants from sound healthy specimens only, and the most vigorous well-ripened shoots are invariably selected. The forth coming invariably selected. The forth coming generation depends in great degree upon this act, as is frequently demonstrated by the transmission of diseases which ordinarily are not handed down through the means of seeds. The potato cutting, as it were, even if taken from a poor little tuber, will by liberal use of meaning and the court of the cutting and the court of the cutting and th of manure and thorough culture pro-duce some large specimens; but will the crop be so uniformly large as if large tubers were used? Reason says no. The large tubers will give a very much better average in the long run.

For exemplification of the soundness of this doctrine, take the case of two farmers residing on adjoining tracts. One whose "headwork" always made him successful with crops, followed for They and extend the limbs, roll thom between the hands, roll them between the hands, roll both limbs and body towards the heart. Manipulate the bowels from the right side up, across and down the left side. Turn on the face and vibrate each vertebra gently; percuss the whole surface with a flat hand and limber wrist, and finish off with soothing passes down the spine.

Walking with the child, soothing syrups, teas and cordials are all bad methods of promoting sleep. If care of the skin, attention of diet, ventilation, dress and all sanitary laws will not provoke sleep, the case should be committed to an intelligent physician. The habit of breathing through the nose during sleep should be formed by care in pressing the lips together when ever they fall apart. The Indian women is said to be wise enough to do this. By this means colds and congestions of the lungs may be avoided, and dangers from contagions diseases lessened.—Congregationalist.

One whose "headwork" always made him successful with crops, followed for the skin, and in addition planting them all with custing at all. Whether this was the real cause of his prosperity or not others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong in the faith, and as practical to could be safely to rot others may judge; but he was strong

—Speaking of preparations for killing lice on cattle, Prof. A. J. Cook thinks a decoction of tobacco, upon the whole, gives the best satisfaction. This is easily made by turning hot water on any kind of tobacco. The cheap stems answer as well as any other kind. Were it not for the eggs one application of this would suffice. He has often found it in the control of the same of the country of the control of the would suffice. He has often found it unnecessary to use it more than once. The work of washing an animal is quickly and easily performed.—Chicago

-The death rate from chloroform is,

AND SO HAVE MY

New Goods.

SPRING SUITS.

New Style Hats,

Norfolk Jackets.

Nobby Neckwear

-And the Latest thing out in every article of-

THIN TO BE FOUND IN A

GENTS' FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT. Gents' Clothing, STOCK

Latest Novelties.

JNO.T. WRIGHT, NO. 1 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KY

BRYANT

THE LOUISVILLE STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Cor. Third and Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky. BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, ARITHMETIC, &C.

No Text Books of Manuscripts copied and recopied by students. Has the the largest honest indorsement as to true merit. Graduates have little rouble in obtaining situations.

Instruction will be given by mail. Improve spare

STUDY. hours and obtain a practical education.

ADDRESS COLLEGE AS ABOVE.

WELL PAID EMPLOYMENT Can always be secured by a competent SHORTHAND WRITER.

This College is not an experiment, but anjoid established, reliable Commercial Institute, Thoms and have received in it a Business Education that has materially added them to a prosperous and successful business life. Tostimonials of the most flattering description constantly received evidencing to this fact.

The Corriculum embraces Commercial Course, Beok-keeping, Bunking, Business Forms, Actual Trading, Penmanship, Business Calculation, Business Correspondence, &c., &c. The Short Hand, Type Writing and Telegraphy Department is very systematic and complete.

The line necessary to take the course in either oranch is from 3 to 6 months.

The Paculty in this College are not only Theoretical Tenchers, but Practical Business Men who have spent many years of their lives in real, live, active Rusiness.

Ladica and Gentlemen taught on Equal Terms. Students can onler at any time. Schools open Day and night. COME AT ONCE. For Terms, &c., apply by letter or in person to

SAMUEL N. CURNICE, | Principals.

CURNICK & RANK.